SHERIFF SANGER SEEKS A LITTLE POLITICAL ENLIGHTENMENT.

Did He Get the Drop on 1,000 Delegates Collectively Like Red Thompson, Who Was Filled With Lead Doing It, or Did He Tackle 'Em Singly Like Sam Rogers?—Bristow Asked to Tell.

WASHINGTON, July 16.-William Sanger. the Texas Sheriff who married the lady postmaster of the famous "hats off or no mail" order, and settled down in Arnim after his honeymoon, has written snother letter to Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow, with whom he has maintained a correspondence for the last several months, in which he relates how "the boys" present political situation. The Sheriff says:

are struggling with the intricacies of the present political situation. The Sheriff says:

DEAR FRIEND BRISTOW: I'm sure mixed and tangled these days—me being right ignorant and unknowing—and if it hadn't been that there's a newspaper soing to open here next week I'd sure have asked you to straighten me out. This here present mix-up—which is liable to deplete the population of Arnim if it ain't stopped sudden and immediate—all come out of us trying to read the cards in the political deck, and I'm frank to say we don't know the game.

We ain't none literary and cultivated in this here town, except the Mayor, which can handle a branding iron graceful and poetic, and we ain't got much chance to collect any information that may be wandering around aimless and unsettled. What we need all along is a newspaper, and I am right glad and jubilate that there's one a-coming. We've got the outfit of a bang up paper all right, which is some rusty and battered but otherwise good, but we ain't had nobody to run it since New York Smith, who could sling ink swift and frivolus, but which was slow other ways, went out in Sam's place a couple of years back.

If the man before Smith—his name being "kidall—had only held on long enough this town would be sure cultivated and knowing by this time. His style was some high class and dignified for these parts, but he knew politics like he did his private deck, and he sure could fan his guns speedy and efficient. And the paper he got out kept things woke up fine. One day me and the Mayor and a lunger named Norton—which had come to Arnim just previous—was standing in Sam's place when the Mayor he got talking about what a trouble it was to keep cultivated in this here town.

"Randall aint so bad," says the Mayor, when he is transpared enough. He's got his.

a trouble it was to keep cultivated in this here town.

Randall aint so bad, says the Mayor, but he ain't general enough. He's sot his, views and there ain't nobody telling him nothing. What we want is somebody which can write loose and easy so as to suit most everybody. Of course, there's some of the boys which wouldn't be suited no way, but the law abiding citizens of this town wouldn't stand for no decided expression of their views."

stand for no decided expression of their views."

The lunger he looks pleased and anticipating and he says, anxious like:

"I never wrote for a newspaper, but I believe I could do it. I'm pretty well informed as political and other subjects and it would fill time at any rate.

The Mayor, he looked solemn and he allowed it would kill time swift and easy, and just then there come a couple of shots almiess and disconnected, and then about a dozen more, mostly continuous. The lunger—the same being new and skittish—jumped about a foot, hasty and undignified, and when he come down, he says, swearing previous and sincere, For God's sake, what was that?"

The Mayor, he gazed regretful and pathetic at the floor, where the lunger had spilled his liquor when he jumped and says, cold and reproving:

is just about come out and I judge by the light that the personal column is some pointed indenertaining.

The lunger didn't say nothing for a minute, pnly reached sort of aimless and wandering for the Mayor's red-eye—which was renoved sudden and pointed, and when the poys brought in Jim Hicks of the Bar-Circle ranch—him that the personal had been about—the lunger fainted clean away and there was a lot of good red liquor sluced around external and careless before he come to. And he didn't say nothing after that about griting loose and easy for the boys even when Randall went out sudden and unexpected in his office, having shed his armament, sayal and unsuspecting, to ease his hip.

You ain't got no idea what difficulties we got to buck up against down in this here town and that's why I'm telling you so you can understand and not get plumb disgusted when I ask you to straighten me out, quick andeasy, when I get to fingering a cold deck in this here political game. Baldy Wilson, which is the headquarters for hardware and such, come back to town last week and brought a lot of newspapers to distribute griendly and impartial. They was mostly about the political round-up in Chicago and what was done, and I ain't made up my mind yet whether them papers was deceived er whether they just lied easy and uncaring. Anyway, he was sitting in Sam's place the next day reading some, when Jim Hicks—the same which was fanned by Randall—Jumps up and says loud and raucous: "I ain't going to read no more of that. I'm sure fond of a man which can stretch his longue smooth and entertaining, but I ain't tanding for no regular liar. That paper—

sure fond of a man which can stretch his borgue smooth and entertaining, but I ain't tanding for no regular liar. That paper says this here man Roosevelt got the drop en about a thousand delegates to this Republican round-up—all of them dead set against him—and made them step to music brisk and enjoying. That's sure plumb foolishness. I ain't got to remind you all about Red Thompson what tried to keep twenty-four of the boys covered while he backed aut of Sam's place one night. Why, when they come to plant Red, it took eight men to tote the coffin, he was carrying so much sad with him. And he was considered a good man in these parts."

The Mayor he tasted his-diquor critical and observing—the same being plumb strange and unusual—and he says, arguing and permeasive: You mean all right, Jim, but you ain't got the right idea. That paper don't mean that this man Roosevelt got the drop on the whole outfit sudden and collective. That wouldn't be by no means possible. He hast done like Rogers of the Circle outfit when he was elected Mayor before me—him tens the first one the town owned. You wasn't here then, which is indicated by your remarks.

Rogers was sure unpopular with the boys

remarks.

Rogers was sure unpopular with the boys and even his friends was some cautious and beerving when they was in his vicinity. He wasn't a bad man according to his lights, but he sure was frisky and impulsive, and the sure was the same to the was the same he went after, but like as not it was a sayuse or a friend or an innocent spectator, we was that general and comprehensive when he got settled down to his work. Anyway, the boys didn't lope around after Rogers much, and one day when he got them all in the same and the same and the thought the town seeded a Mayor and that he'd be it, they just saturally was rude and scornful. sam's place and said he thought the town seeded a Mayor and that he'd be it, they just seturally was rude and scornful.

The Rogers he didn't say nothing and he didn't says none, but the next day he met one of see boys ambling along alone and he says, anding his armament casual and flippant: Bill, I want to talk to you, cause I'm sure you're changed your mind since last night, the span of human life is some brief and moertain, and you ain't the kind of a man se so out knowing you ain't done your duty yy your town. Of course there ain't no possility of your going out sudden and unexpected, he says, prodding Bill in the ribs, sectious like, with his forty-four, 'but I hought I'd just talk to you and see if you adn't reconsidered. I'd like to be Mayor, ill, he says, prodding him superfucus and samiliar, and I'd mighty like to have your vete. Of course I ain't going to urge you sone, but I'd sure like to see you come around. Bill, he reconsidered about a minute and he guessed he'd come around all right and hat there weren't nobody he'd rather see Mayor than Rogers, and Rogers he loped long and had a little talk with another of one boys. When election day come around flogers was sure popular and there wasn't sobody which yoted against him none noticeable and conspicuous. I guess this here man somewhere and got familiar with his methods."

Hicks, he thought a minute and then he

methods."

Hicks, he thought a minute and then he allowed that the Mayor was a liar and that Rogers and Roosevelt never performed as related. When flicks gets out again he says he is sure going to find out whether he was alumb hasty and careless or whether the Mayor and fixed and premeditated, and if that newspaper editor—which is coming next week—ain't clever and informed, we'll sure have to call on you to straighten us out. I'm right corry to have bothered you about all these ere internal troubles, but I don't want you to get no bad impressions of this town and I thought I'd better explain. Here's hoping.

CAPT. MEEHAN'S DISOWNED SON. Harlem Waterman Claims Bod y at Bellevus After 30 Years' Estrangement.

John Meehan, 52 years old, a son of Capt John Meehan, who found the body of Adolph Openhym, and brother of the young man who found that of Henry B. Kingsley, died

to the hospital Wednesday night.
Capt. Meeban, who went to the hospital like in ight to claim his son's body, said he discouned him thirty years ago, is he showed a fondness for life along the beauty he hasn't seen him alive the should he frequently sent him

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The most interesting patients at Bellevus Hospital just new are the five little "cotton babies." They are tiny mites of humanity, weighing a little over a pound each, their total weight being less than that of a good healthy infant.

Formerly, these little ones were put into incubators, and in almost every case they only survived a few hours. But, under the new course of treatment, by which they are wrapped in cotton, not one has died. Incidentally, the Bellevus death rate has diminished, for the mortality record is always highest in the infants' ward.

An illustration of how thoroughly some coins go out of circulation was furnished by an incident in a street car yesterday. A sedate man sat reading his newspaper when the conductor touched his arm for his fare. Without looking up he handed over four coins. After scrutinizing them the conductor said. "Can't take 'em." The man simply looked up.
"Your fare, please," said the conductor.
"I offered you my full fare," said the

gentleman.

Then the conductor began to get mad.

"You musn't attempt to put off any foreign coins on me," he replied, picking out one of the pieces and shaking it at the gentleman.

tleman.

Then the passenger said to his neighbor at his elbow: "Is that a good coin?"

"A good United States coin," said the man addressed.

The conductor took the piece, looked it over carefully and said: "Well, I'll be darned. That's one on me. I never saw one before"

It was a two-cent piece

Kindness to dumb brutes could not go further than in the case of a bear who by his presence on a shelf outside the window of a Sixth avenue flat calls attention to the fact that the occupant is a furrier. On rainy days his somewhat rusty shoulders rainy days his somewhat rusty shoulders are covered with a rubber mackintosh. The same protection is provided for him against the snow and sleet of winter. Then a dilapidated linen duster of a vintage rarely seen now, although it was popular enough for wear at the Centennial, was hung about the beast. It may have been meant to keep him from fading or it may merely have been to call attention to the unflagging care for his welfare in all conditions of weather.

"Boxer" is the name of a police cat and he really tries to live up to it. He strayed into the Elizabeth street police station two years ago and decided to make his home years ago and decided to make his home there. He was little different from other cats until Rocco, the station bootblack, took him in hand. Rocco was formerly manager of the Grand Duke Theatre at Five Points, and knows something about trained animals. He manufactured a diminutive pair of boxing gloves for the cat, and spent an hour or so daily teaching him to box. Now he has a really proficient pupil. The hardest task was teaching Boxer to stand up on his hind legs, but arduous and persistent training succeeded, until now he bounds about like a kangaroo, and feints, jabs and sidesteps like any human boxer. The cops are looking for another trained cat to match him for a bout.

white, caused a nightly blockade for a month in a lonely spot on a crosstown surface car line in The Bronx. Each night the goats would select a soft spot between the rails and go to sleep; the white one favored the eastbound track, while his comrade slumbered on the westbound. The first time this occurred an approaching car was stopped just in time to save the black goat's life.

Clang! clang! went the motorman's gong. The goats raised their shaggy heads simultaneously, blinked at the astonished motorman, wagged their stumpy tails, bleated and went back to sleep. They had to be literally carried off the tracks, and, the car once past, resumed their beds. This was their programme every

beds. This was their programme every night.

At the car barns the absorbing topic was "goats." Each motorman vowed to run down "the pesky critters," but still the goats slept and lived. Then came a new conductor, who listened to the goat story. When he said he'd "fix 'em," he was laughed at.

This conductor was on his second trip the other night and reached the goats' resting place about their bedtime. With a joit the car came to a stop.

"Those damn goats," said the motor-

ber gloves and walked to the forward end of the car. Uncoiling a long wire he took from underneath a seat, he hooked one end on the live trolley wire above. With the other end he gingerly touched the hindquarters of the goats, each getting a heavy voltage. With an astonished bleat the beasts leaped to their feet and bounded into a nearby vacant lot. They have found a new place to sleep.

AFRAID TO PRESS COMPLAINT. Park Foreman Said to Fear Loss of His Job in Cruelty to Horses Case.

Park, caused the arrest on Friday of Antonio Cressci, who is employed as a driver by Charles L. Doran, a contractor. The Italian was carting a load of mould into

Central Park and the foreman accused him of crue ity to animals.

When the case was called in the York-ville police court yesterday, Kullgreen failed to appear and Park Policeman Clarence Sullivan made the complaint.

"Why is the man who caused the arrest not here?" asked Magistrate Mayo.

"He got scared. He was threatened with losing his job for making the complaint," replied Policeman Sullivan.

"What you say is serious," said the Magistrate. "What grounds have you?"

"Mr. Doran, the contractor here, threatened to have him discharged."

"Is that so, Mr. Doran?" inquired the Magistrate.

Magistrate.
"I told the foreman he had no business

to interfere in what does not concern him,

to interfere in what does not concern him,"
the contractor answered.
Policeman Sullivan said he could testify
that the two horses that the Italian was
driving were not fit for work.
"Both were weak and so emaciated that
I counted their ribs," he said. "They were
hauling a heavy load of mould. The collar
of one horse had scraped off the skin over
the bone and produced a wound as big as
my hand. It was inflamed and bleeding.
The other horse had two old scres on the
hyeast. They were not healed up at the
time."

breast. They were not healed up at the time."

Mr. Doran said that the horses were all right. He called as a witness the veterinary surgeon who attended to his horses. The veterinary said the horses were not unfit for service and added: "One horse has a small wound from chafing collar, but horses are different from human beings and don't mind a little wound."

"I want to say something." spoke up D. C. Segnan, agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. "I examined the horses when the driver was arrested. I have had thirty years experience, and I can say it was cruel to work those animals. One of them had a bleeding wound at the collar as large as my hand."

Mr. Doran said he would give the horses proper treatment, and the Magistrate dismissed the case.

ATHLETE TO BE A MISSIONARY. Young Balph Bellard of Harvard Will Quit College to Preach.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., July 16.—Ralph S. Bollard, a member of the senior class at Harvard, halling from Topeks, Kan., has volunteered for missionary work in the East and will be sent there as a representative of the Harvard Christian Association, when he completes his college course next

year.

He is one of the best known men in his class at Harvard. He is business manager of the Harsard Crimson, was manager of the university lacroses team last year, and ran in the two mile race in the dual games against Yale last spring.

### Lord & Taylor Furniture Sale.

Our Annual Clearing Sale Commences Monday, July 18th,

when we will offer without reservation, every article of Furniture on our sample floors at

25% to 50% off our regular prices. Metal Bedsteads.

We also sell at same reductions our floor samples of White Enamel and Brass-Bedsteads.

Broadway and Twentieth Street and Fifth Avenue.

MUSIC UNDER UNION RULES.

IT EVEN DECIDES FOR ITSELF WHAT ARE HOLIDAYS.

That's Because the Union Tester Gets \$2 Extra on Holidays—Playing With a Non-Union Man? That's Impossible

-Why the Theatre Managers Object. If the committee of theatrical managers which is dickering with the delegation representing the Musical Mutual Protective Union manages to adjust the differences before the regular theatrical season opens, the constitution, by-laws and price list of the union will have to be greatly revised.

It is not at all certain that the manager and the musicians can come to an understanding. Although the union has made many concessions the managers are still

Since the managers and musicians' committees began their conferences several copies of the constitution, by-laws and wage list of the union have fallen into the hands of managers. They show that the board of directors of the union has autocratic

A SUN reporter yesterday found a manager perusing the musical union's constitution and by-laws. As he read he commented:

"Just listen to this," he said, "and it will jar you. It is Section 6 of Article III. of the by-laws."

Members being charged with transgressing any of the by-laws shall give their answer to the board under oath when required; witnesses shall also testify under oath if re-

quired.

"That's a wonder, isn't it?"continued the manager. "The union or, at least, its board of directors, assumes the power of a court. Here's another hot one:

No applicant for membership or reinstatement shall have the right to perform with members in anticipation of his being granted his membership card. "Here's another raw by-law:

"Here's another raw by-law:

A member once engaged cannot be disengaged unless the engagement does not take place, and it shall be the duty of a member to refuse to fill the position in any band or orchestra of a member who has been discharged or lost his engagement for upholding the constitution and by-laws of the union.

"That shows just how much control a manager can exercise over the orchestra in his theatre," continued the manager.

"Hark to the duties of union men as laid down in section 1 of Article III:

It shall be the duty of every member to re-fuse to perform in any orchestra or band transit be the duty of every memory to refuse to perform in any orchestra or band
in which any person or persons are engaged
who are not members in good standing, except organists of churches, directors of operatic or singing societies, the orchestra of the
National Conservatory of Music of America,
whose receipts shall be devoted to the furtherance of musical education and advancement of art only, provided that teachers and
alumni are members of the Musical Mutual
Protective Union, or leaders and members of
orchestras travelling with companies visiting
this city for a limited season and playing in
theatres where a permanent orchestra is
engaged for the season, but such limited
season to be regulated by and in the discretion of the board of directors, provided that
such persons are not suspended, expelled or
resigned members of this union, also that they
shall not be financially indebted toward this
union for musical services rendered to them
by members of this union, when charges
have been presented and sustained by the
board of directors.

"But probably the most interesting part

have been presented and sustained by the board of directors.

"But probably the most interesting part of this little booklet to the public," the manager went on, "is its price list. I notice that the union does not make any distinction between good and bad musicians. The bad ones, and they are many, get just as much pay as the good ones. Besides their regular pay they charge \$2 extra for every holiday. There not being a sufficient number of legal holidays to suit them, they make holidays themselves. Easter Monday, St. Patrick's Day, and the eve's of New Year's, Washington's birthday, Thanksgiving and Christmas are all holidays in the eyes of musicians.

"The union has classified its price list and nothing escapes them. It costs from \$3 to \$6 for every musician who plays dirges at a funeral. For this pay the musician only goes as far as the ferry or railroad depot. If he goes further he has to be paid more. It costs \$8 to hire a single musician to play at a ball at a theatre or opera house in this borough or Brooklyn. The union places a time limit on such functions.

"These are only a few items of the union's wage scale, but the others are just as exorbitant. No wonder the managers are righting the musicians. The managers are righting the musicians. The managers are righting the musicians. The managers are salaries and give employment to the most ungrateful lot of men that ever formed a union."

union."
The Musical Mutual Protective Union was organized in 1864. It has 4,500 mem-

TRAIN ROBBERS GET NOTHING. It for the Express.

St. Louis-Mexico express train on the Inter-national and Great Northern Railroad, which arrived here at 6 o'clock this morning. was held up by five train robbors near Spear's Station, about four and a half miles south of Oakwood, last night. The robbers atcompted to wreck the train by piling ties on the track, but the obstruction was discovered by the engineer in time to prevent

covered by the engineer in time to prevent an accident. The fireman, Hiram Muse, jumped and was slightly injured.

When the train stopped two of the robbers boarded the cab and took charge of the locomotive. They then placed dynamite under the baggage car and the day coach and exploded it. Three cars were wrecked by the force of the explosion, but no one was injured.

The robbers evidently mistook the baggage car for the express car, which was not injured. The safe carried a large amount of money. Seeing their mistake, the robbers hurriedly mounted their horses and rode off.

The noise of the explosion aroused the passengers on the other cars of the train, and several shots were fired at the robbers as they rode away.

It is thought from the report of the conductor that the bandits were all young men and amateurs at the business. Dogs have been put on the trail of the robbers and a large body of men is out hunting them down.

ITEMS FROM ESOPUS.

Concerning Local Incidents in a Newly

Esopus, July 18 .- The local correspondent of the Port Ewen Breeze says in his despatches: O. Ames, the crossroads storekeeper, is

likely to get despondent about the straw hat trade. The two celebrations at the Judge's have provided almost every gent hereabouts.

Jake Robinson is looking spruce these days. Jetting ready for the White House team, eh, Jake?

Jake Robinson is looking spruce these days. Jetting ready for the White House team, eh, Jake?

There is talk in the liquor emporiums of setting up a free lunch.

All the girls are wishing they had Rosemount hair. It's the nobby color now.

What was Roy Ebling doing with that spanking team up around West Park the other night? We have our eye on you. Roy.

That Chicago photographer is the liveliest bird we have seen since the boom came. He had everybody agog as soon as he got his boarings in this burg.

Kinston tailors are going to do a sweet business if the New York Evening Fudge reporter and the tall telegraph operator keep on yying in fashion. The jeunesse doree of Esopus will have to wake up.

Our venerable and respected flagman is busy keeping the tracks clear these days.

Mr. Driscoil, one of the New York literary embassadors, talks of settling here.

Several New York newspapers are to be found on our streets every day. Pantry shelves will be kept warm.

They say our fellow citizen, Mr. William Sheehan, has three pairs of those white shoes he wore up to the Judge's the other day.

John Jong's wife made a queer mistake the other day. She bought John a 14½ shirt, whereas everyone knows his size is is.

The Ulster county delegation is telling some great yarns about the Pike. Our genial neighbor, Judge Parker, is bearing up well under his new and unexpected honors. We was a caller at his palatial Jeffersonian home the other day.

Tom Baggs lost an hour to-day, having to go from the field to the blacksmith's to have his scythe sharpened. Hard luck, Tom!

The Judge's farm team shows up grand in carriage harness. Teddy, the dog, will be drafted to draw visitors up from the station pretty soon.

We hear much discussion as to whether Judge Parker or Friend Sheehan has an excellent silk shirt, with an appropriate blue tie.

The Accommodation Livery is busy as a flea these days. Lots of folks think it is the style to drive up to Rosemount.

Our handsometicket agent is now a-wearing of his new yellow shoes.

The postma

Dame Rumor has it that a carload of water-melons is coming to the Judge from a Georgia admirer. Remember our address, Judge. We sin't moved since you last paid your Horse files and other bugs are getting numerous and frequent around Esopus. Maybe they're Republican files, but they ain't bothering the Judge much.

Personal.—Mr. A. Parker is expecting company from New York next week.

We suppose with some regret that the cherry, picking will put a stop to political enthusiasm for a while.

Oh, for a good mess of porgies!

POOLROOMS QUIETLY BUSY. Profits Beduced, However-Friction With

the Racing Bureaus. The poolrooms are doing a nice quiet business all over town, and there is no disposition on the part of the police to bother them as long as they keep running as quietly as they are doing now. The game is not nearly as profitable, however, as it was before the Western Union refused to supply information. Now all the rooms get

ply information. Now all the rooms get their information by telephone from the racing bureaus. Employees of the bureaus gather what information they can at the track and telephone or telegraph it to the exchange. When it is telegraphed it must come in the form of a regular message. There is considerable friction among the poolroom keepers and the exchange backers. The latter charge some of the poolroom men with selling the information they buy from the exchange to other poolrooms. The poolroom men who are doing this are simply following the example of the exchanges when the exchanges were doing business with the Western Union.

"These racing bureaus or exchanges have hurt the game more than anything else," said a poolroom keeper yesterday. "In the old days, when every room got its information direct from the Western Union, there was little or no trouble. Then up sprang a lot of wise guys who saw a chance to get in on the Western Union's graft. They started exchanges and leased a racing wire. Then they transmitted the information to a string of poolrooms. Of course they could do it cheaper than what the rooms were paying to the telegraph company.

"Now that the Western Union has quit

rooms were paying to the telegraph company.

"Now that the Western Union has quit the game, the exchanges have it all to themselves. The exchanges are being done by many of the poolroom men just as the exchanges cut in on the Western Union. If you are running a poolroom and your friend is running one a few streets away, why should we both pay an exchange for information? One pays for it and passes it along to his friend, and they share the expense. The exchanges are kicking, but what are they going to do about it?"

While the poolrooms are all doing business, they take bets only from known customers. The handbook men are not being molested either.

DETERMINED TO DYE. . Soapy Water Washes All the Suicide From Palitzky's Midst.

Benjamin Palitzky, 48 years old, a bar tender out of work, quarrelled with his wife on Friday night at his home on the top floor at 181 Clinton street. He was still at odds with the world and himself yesterday afternoon, when he saw a bottle of hair dye on the bureau. He can't read much English; but he was able to make out the word "dye."

"Just what I want," thought Palitzky; "now I'll do it." "Just what I want," thought Palitzky;
"now I'll do it."
He drank all the dye left in the bottle.
His wife heard his groans a few minutes later and called in Policeman McGough of the Delancey street station. The policeman gave first aid to the injured by forcing a quart or so of soapy water down Palitzky's throat. Dr. Henderson, who had Palitzky removed to Gouverneur Hospital, said that the policeman had undoubtedly saved the man's life. He will recover.

Le Boutillier Bros Summer

Shirt Waists REDUCED PRICES.

Women's White Lawn Shirt Waists, elaborately trimmed with valenciennes laces or embroidery,

980

Women's fine While Lawn Shirt Waists, sucked and trimmed with insertions of embroidery, at

\$1.50

Our regular \$2.00 Waist.

Women's White Lawn Shirt Waisis, trimmed with lace or embroidery; also in White Linens, Crashes or Madras-

\$1.98

Women's Fersian Lawn Shirt Waists, trimmed with Renaissance lace, Valenciennes lace or embroidery-

formerly seld for \$5.00.

RECORD STARTING OF TRAINS. Pennsylvania Railroad Sent Out 2,100

Passengers in Fifteen Minutes. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company officials say they sent out yesterday a larger number of passengers bound 40 distant points within a short interval and without interrupting regular traffic than has ever been done by any company before. In a fraction of a minute over a quarter of an hour about 2,100 passengers, according to the officials' estimates, were despatched from the Jersey City station.

The occasion was the departure of the Prudential Life Insurance Company agents, who have been holding a convention in this city. There were 1,502 persons, for whom the railroad company had contracted to furnish transportation under its system of personally conducted tours. The bulk of these left within a period during which two heavy sections of the regular Chicago and St. Louis express pulled out.

Preparation for the exodus had been carefully made. Each passenger had a number on his ticket indicating the exact car to which he was assigned. At each entrance gate of the station and at the end of each train were large placards indicating the destination of the train and special designation which had been given to each car composing it. Each train was similarly placarded and each car bore another sign showing its designation. Only colossal and determined stupidity could have sent a man astray, and there was no instance in which it did. One man thought he was wrong. Just after the first train pulled out he went tearing about looking for car P 27. It had gone. An official captured the wild man, discovered that he wanted P 7 and carefully led him to his car. who have been holding a convention in

the wild man, discovered that he wanted P 7 and carefully led him to his car. At 2:14 there were eight trains on seven of the twelve tracks scheduled to be on of the twelve tracks scheduled to be on the road inside of sixteen minutes. At 2:15 the first section of the St. Louis express, eleven cars, two of them containing delegates from Cincinnati, pulled out. Two minutes later the second section, with two cars of Columbus people, followed. After that at two minute intervals the special trains, bound to Western and Southern cities, each with four or five Pullmans and a dining car, followed.

At 2:30½, official stop watch time, the last train was out of the station, leaving three and a half minutes before the next regular train would start. The precision with which the tracks had been cleared led to a praise service by the officials.

The company yesterday sent out from the

The company yesterday sent out from the Jersey City station twenty-two dining cars with 200 employees on them, which, they say, is unprecedented.

SOCIETY LINGERS AT TUXEDO. Several Dinners Wind Up the Week Among the Cottage Colony.

Tuxeno PARK, July 16 .-- A number of the cottagers still linger at Tuxedo. Sevcottagers, followed by dinners to-night. Among those who are giving dinners tonight are, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Red-mond, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Poor, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Farge and Mr. and Mrs. Price Collier. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Juilliard closed their Tuxedo house on Wednesday and will pass the summer abroad. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gould Jennings of Brooklyn, who have been at the club, will go abroad next week.

James Brown Potter, who has been in Mexico, arrived at the club on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tuckerman, opened the Tuxedo villa this week, and Dr. J. B. Lockwood has taken the Albert Foster cottage, just vacated by Mrs. George R. Preston and family, who have leased a cottage at Newcastle, N. H.

Mrs. James Brown Lord, who is stopping at the club, entertained a party of fourteen at luncheon on Wednesday, to meet Mrs. William P. Douglas. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Juilliard closed their

at luncheon on Wednesday, to meet Mrs. William P. Douglas.
Recent arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. J. F.
Tams, Miss Schenck, Miss Morgan, P. L.
Parbey, Dr. and Mrs. Turnure, M. A. Kalvert, Mrs. Joseph Ulman, Mrs. Henry L.
Burnett, G. E. Barton, Bertram Cruger
Edwin C. Kent, Pierre Lorillard, Bayard
Cutting, M. A. Wesendonck, Mr. and Mrs.
George L. Ronalds, A. E. Foster and John
Hubbard.

NEGRO DEMANDED HER.

Her Escort in Altoona, Pa. attempt to outrage Miss Rebecca Reeder

at Lakemont Park at 10 o'clock last night. while hundreds of people were scarcely out of earshot. She was accompanied by Robert E. Welsh, a local druggist.

Robert E. Welsh, a local druggist.

At a lonely spot the negro stepped out of the underbrush and demanded the girl, saying he was an officer.

"The young lady is under my protection and I refuse to turn her over to you," declared Welsh, whereupon the negro felled him with a club. Miss Reeder turned and fied and the negro pursued her. Two men were walking along the path and she implored them to save her. Seeing them, the negro took to the mountains and escaped. At noon the police arrested Thomas Goes, a Williamsport negro, in this city. He admitted being at the Park last night. The police are sure he is the man.

# Monday, July 18.

Tailor-Made Wash Suits

At Less Than Cost of Production. Of fine imported Linen and Novelty Wash Fabrics, in White. Pink, Blue, Green and Natural, Eton, Blouse and Shirt Waist effects; new, exclusive model skirts; 16.00

value from \$22.00 to \$35.00 ..... These Suits are fresh from the manufacturer and are shown for the first time.

Children's Wash Dresses.

Children's Guimpe and Russian Dresses, figured Lawn 1.75 and Percale, 4 to 12 years..... White Lawn and Chambray Russian Dresses......... 2.00 Figured Crepe Guimpe Dresses ...... Fine Poplin Russian Dresses, trimmed with embroidered insertion, white, tan or blue, 4 to 14 years..... 3.00

Women's Shirt Waists.

Striped Zephyr Waists, "King Make;" Value \$2.50 .... 1.50 Value \$4.00.... 2.75 Fine Lawn Waists, Lace yokes;

Women's Hosiery.

Plain Gauze Lisle Thread Hose, white, black, tan 35C per pair Lisle Thread Hose, lace ankles, white, tan and black, 35C per pair Plain Gauze Lisle Thread Hose, tan and new champagne shade, with silk embroidered instep 75°C per pair

Women's Neckwear.

LINEN STOCKS with Silk Ties, lace trimmed Mull Stocks, 25C. eyelet hole Collars..... PIOUE STOCKS with Bow and Ribbon Scarfs, heavy embroidered Linen Stocks and Collar and Cuff Sets ... 50C EMBROIDERED DUTCH COLLARS in Linen and Batiste, 75C. CRUSH WASH BELTS, 50C., 75C., \$1.00, \$1.50 each ICE WOOL SCARFS, black, white and colors, \$2.00 each

Gloves.

Sole Agents for "P. H. Courvoisier" Celebrated Gloves. HANDKERCHIEFS.

All Wool Steamer Rugs, SPECIAL, \$5.00

# Broadway & 19th Street

Bar Harbor will be the scene of some of he smartest social events of the next six weeks The arrival of the Earl of Suffolk in this country has set on foot a report that he has country has set of took a legion that has come over to marry Miss Daisy Leiter, the sister of Lady Curzon. As long ago as when Miss Lei er was the guest of the Viceroy and her sis er at the palace at Bombay the Earl of Suffolk was talked of as a suitor. is a relative of the Earl of Craven, whose is Bradley Martin's daughter.

tend the Monmouth County Horse Show, which opens on Wednesday week at Long Branch. Among others expected are Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt. They will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Goadby

Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker and their daughter, Miss Alice H. Rutherford, are due to arrive early in the week from Europe due to arrive early in the week from Europe and will go directly to Newport, where they have taken a cottage. Miss Rutherford is soon to be married to J. Langdon Erving. This will be one of the big weddings of the Newport season. The ceremony will be performed in old Trinity Church and the bride will be given away by her step-father, George Crocker. Her siter, Mrs. Philip Kearny, will attend her as matron of honor, and her brother, Alexander H. Rutherford, will be one of the ushers.

Mrs. Henry Graef Trevor, who sails next Wednesday for England, goes to visit her sisters, Mrs. C. Bower Ismay and Mrs. J. sisters, Mrs. C. Bower Ismay and Mrs. J.
Bruce Ismay, at their homes in the suburbs
of Liverpool. Eoth were over in the spring
for the wedding of their brother, George
R. D. Schieffelin, with Miss Louise Scribner.
The latter couple are passing the summer
with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scribner at
Loantaks Terrace, Morristown, N. J.

The Misses Lorillard of Florence, Italy, who are first cousins of Pierre Lorillard, Mrs. Richard McCreery and Mrs. Cecil Baring, have been recalled to the memory of old have been recalled to the memory of old New Yorkers by the sale of their property at Eatontown, N. J. This was part of the estate left by their father, George Lorillard, brother of the late Pierre Lorillard. Their mother married Count de Agreda for her second husband and lived afterward in Italy. She died some years since.

In the early autumn Mrs. Sallie Hargous Elliot will be among the crowd of summer European travellers returning to New York. She left here in June accompanied by her two little sons, and her Newport cottage is occupied by Miss Fliss. Mr. and Mrs. George W. DeForest, who had planned to go abroad with Mrs. Elliot, decided at the last moment to locate at Newport for the summer. Robert Hargous is dividing the time between different resorts. his time between different resorts.

The new home of Senator William A. Clark at Seventy-seventh street and Fifth avenue is expected to be the scene of avinue is expected to be the sound of many festivities, now that the Senator's marriage has been announced. According to gossip the wedding of Charles W. Clark, Senator Clark's son, to Miss Celia Tobin of San Francisco will be an event of the near future.

Miss Pauline Astor, whose engagement o H. Spender Clay, formerly a Captain in the Second Life Guards, has been announced in England, has served as bridesmaid sevin Figland, has served as ordesmaid several times. She assisted a few months ago the daughter of the larl of Warwick at her wedding, and at that time her engagement to Lord Brock, his elder son, was rumored. Just recently she attended Lady Isabel Innes-Ker, sister of the Duke of Roxburghe, on the occasion of her marriage to Guy Wilson, at St. George's Church, Hanover Square, London.

Mr. and Mrs. Almeric Paget are again settled at their country residence, Brandon Park, Suffolk, England, where they are

Paget's mother, has been with them recently.

Some dinners and teas have been given during the week by Mr. and Mrs. William Hoge, at their country place at Rye, N.Y., for their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. F. Huber Hoge, who were recently married in St. Theresa's Church, New Orleans. The bride is the daughter of Gen. Milton J. Cunningham, Attorney-General of Louisiana, and she and her husband will pass the remainder of the summer at Rye and Shelter Island, and will settle in town

tours are Mr. and Mrs. Frederic R. Coudert, Jr., who are in France: Victor Sorchar who has been touring in the Delaware Water Gap region, accompanied by a party of friends; Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould and Miss Marjorie Gould, who are touring through Normandy and will continue on to Aix-les-Bains, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCoy, who have been running through the northwest of England.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolrythe-Whitmore of England are now visiting this country and have been at Narragansett Pier during the week and will go to Newport and other resorts. Mrs. Whitmore is the daughter of Mrs. Douglas Robinson and has been with her mother at Richfield Springs. Mrs. Whitmore has lived in England since her marriage and has since made but few trips to this side. The Misses Wolrythe-Whitmore were bridesmaids at the recent wedding of their cousin, Theodore Douglas Robinson, to Miss Roosevelt. have been at Narragansett Pier during the

GUN CURE FOR AUTO SPEED. Magistrate Cornell's Wrath Cools and He

Paroles Driver in the Long Run. Richard D. Willard was arrested by Bicycle Policeman Renselaer on a charge of speeding his automobile through East Thirty-eighth street at the rate of twenty miles an hour, yesterday. He was arraigned before Magistrate Cornell in the

raigned before Magistrate Cornell in the Jefferson Market police court.

"It seems to me," said the Magistrate, "that a man would be perfectly justified in shooting the chauffeur of one of these noisy nuisances. I will hold you in \$300 bail for Special Sessions,"

When Willard's employer offered to supply the bond the Maristrate said:

"I refuse in this case to accept the bond of the owner, and demand a real estate bond, which I shall investigate closely."

Later S. S. Norton appeared in court and persuaded the Magistrate to parole Willard in his oustody to give bond on Willard in his custody to give bond on

## Of Forty-second Street

SELLS COOL THINGS (Silk Floss in Cluny Canvas.)

WILLOW CHAIRS AT 4.00. (and with Seat Cushions at 5.00). NORTH CAMP CHAIR 3 AT (.)

(Colonial Dames and Mount Vernon.) DECORATIVE THINGS. Nursery Friezes at 500. Hunting Posters at 1.00.

Coaching Pictures at 2.00 COOD LOOKING WALL PIPERS LIBERTY UPHOLSTER'S : JFFS.

Visitors Welcome-orresponden e lavited. Joseph B. McRugh & Co. (At the Sign of the "Popular Shop.")
(Trudemark R gistered) 420 ST. W .- AT STH AVE.